Interesting facts:

From 1959 to 1962, Hayao graduated from Toyotama High and entered Gakushuin University. There, he majors in economics (with his final thesis being on the theory of Japanese industry), and joins the school's "children's literature research club," which was the closest thing to a comics club in those days.

In 1963, Hayao graduated from Gakushuin University with degrees in Political Science and Economics. He lands a job at Toei Douga (Toei Animation) in April. There, he was trained for three months, and became an in-betweener. His first assignment was the feature, WATCHDOG BOW WOW, after which he was moved to Toei's first TV series, WOLF BOY KEN. Hayao lived in an apartment in nearby Nerima-ku (in Tokyo) which cost 6,000 yen a month to rent (his monthly salary was 19,500 yen), and yet, soon after entering Toei Douga, there was a union dispute, and Hayao led the demonstrating animators!

It gets better and better, doesn't it? While editing this manga the anticipation for the upcoming Ghibli movie "Gedo Senki" (*"Tales from Earthsea"*), which is due to hit the theaters on July 29th 2006, is rising in me.

Do yourself and Miyazaki a favour and watch it when it is released.

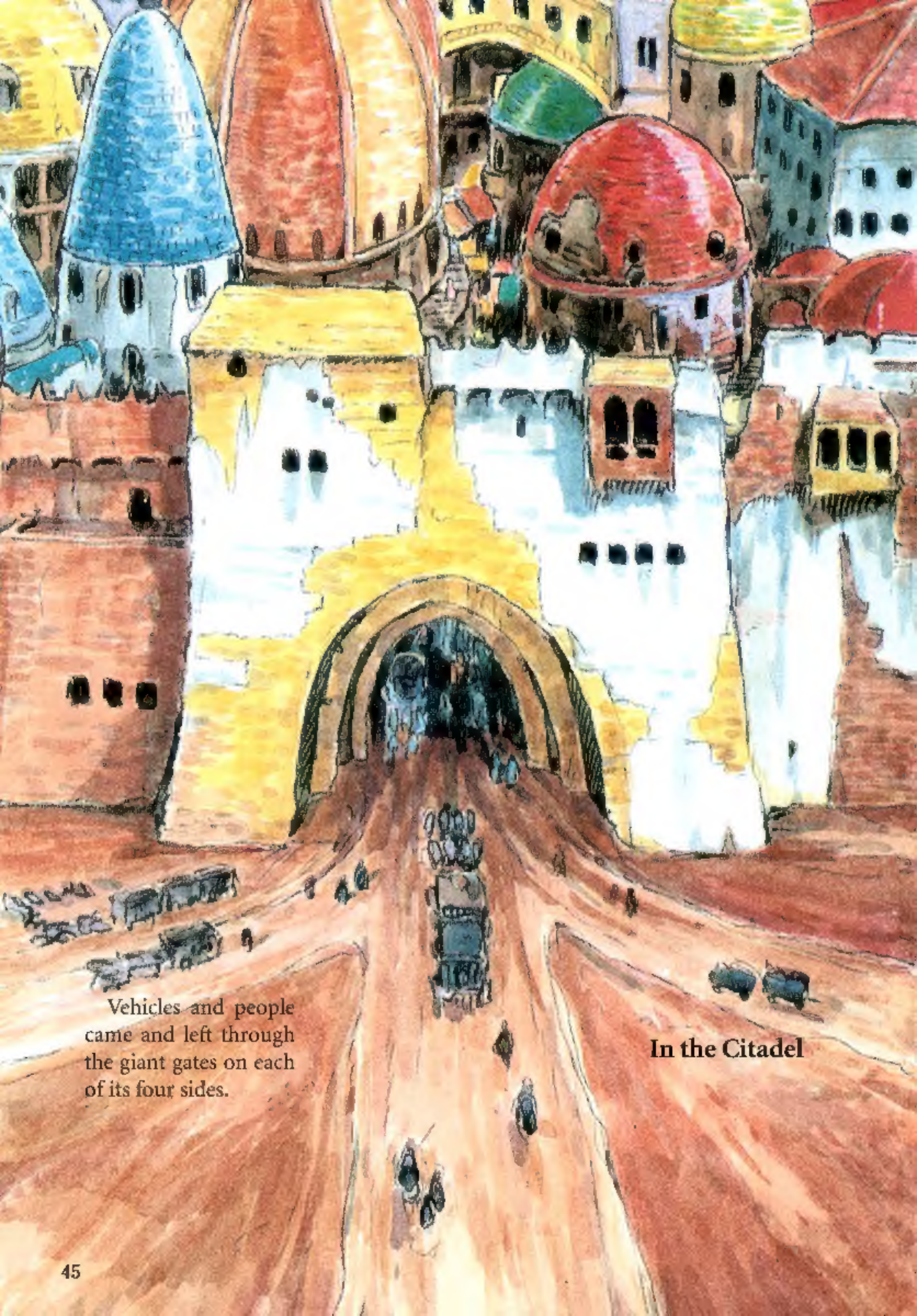
- miyagiCE

Translated by:
***Anna Exter** of*
annaextertranslations.com

Edited & QCed by:
miyagiCE & KeiGinya
of Scum-Scans

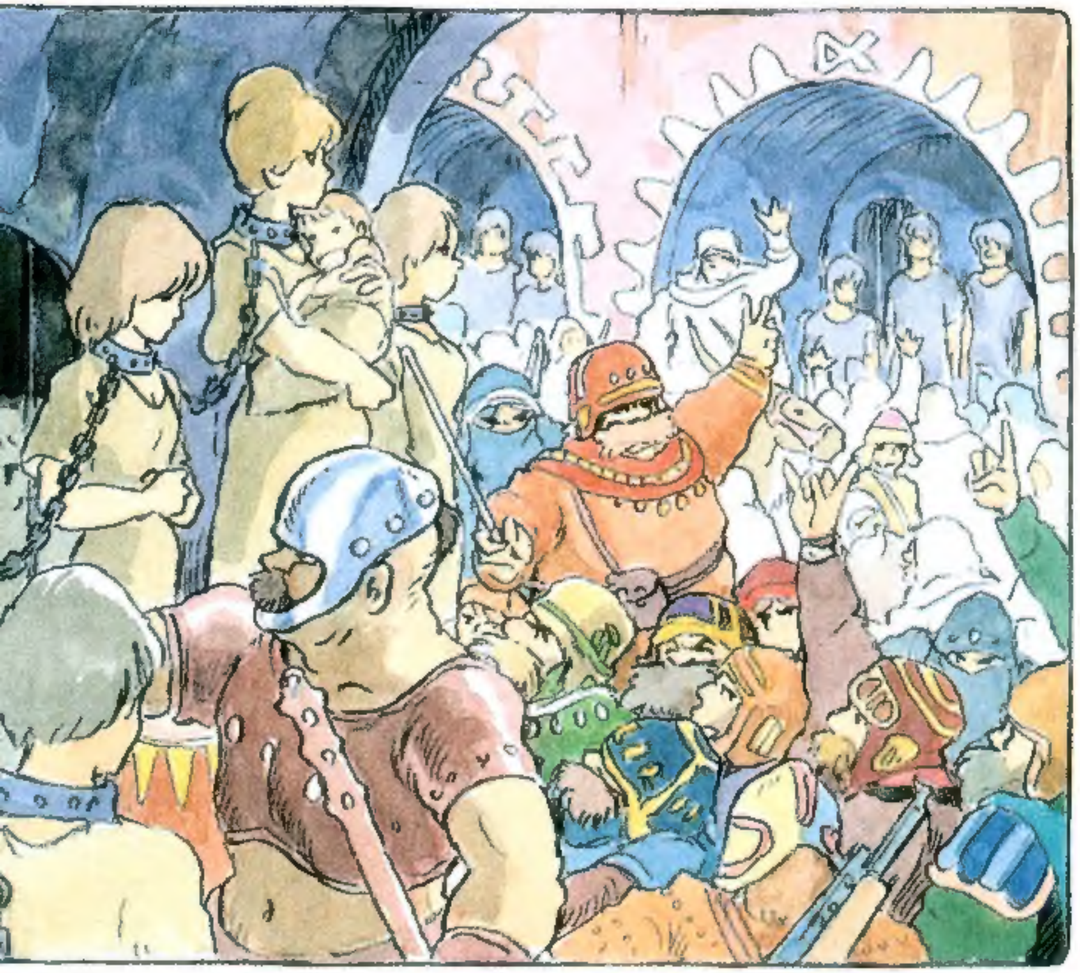
*Raws provided by **Tew** through use of "Share".*

http://scum-scans.com
contact@scum-scans.com
#scum-scans@irc.irchighway.net



Vehicles and people came and left through the giant gates on each of its four sides.

In the Citadel



How can this be...?

The goods for barter in this city... were slaves.

The tall towers had begun their casual decay, but the citadel's interior was thriving in a way that Shuna had never seen before.

The seeds I am looking for can't possibly be in a place like this.

I'll leave just as soon as I can buy food.

The merchant's behavior towards him changed abruptly as Shuna showed him his jewel-encrusted knife. Mountains of seed, bean and threshed, stood at the front of the shop.

Shuna's eyes singled out one pile. They were the seeds he was searching for! ...but they had all been threshed, and so they were all dead. Shuna asked the merchant whether he had any living seed.

"No one is left to tend fields. We get the wheat we need from somewhere else."

"Then can you tell me where this wheat comes from?"

"The slave dealers exchange their wares for it. Go ask them."

"We don't care where the buyers take their shit."

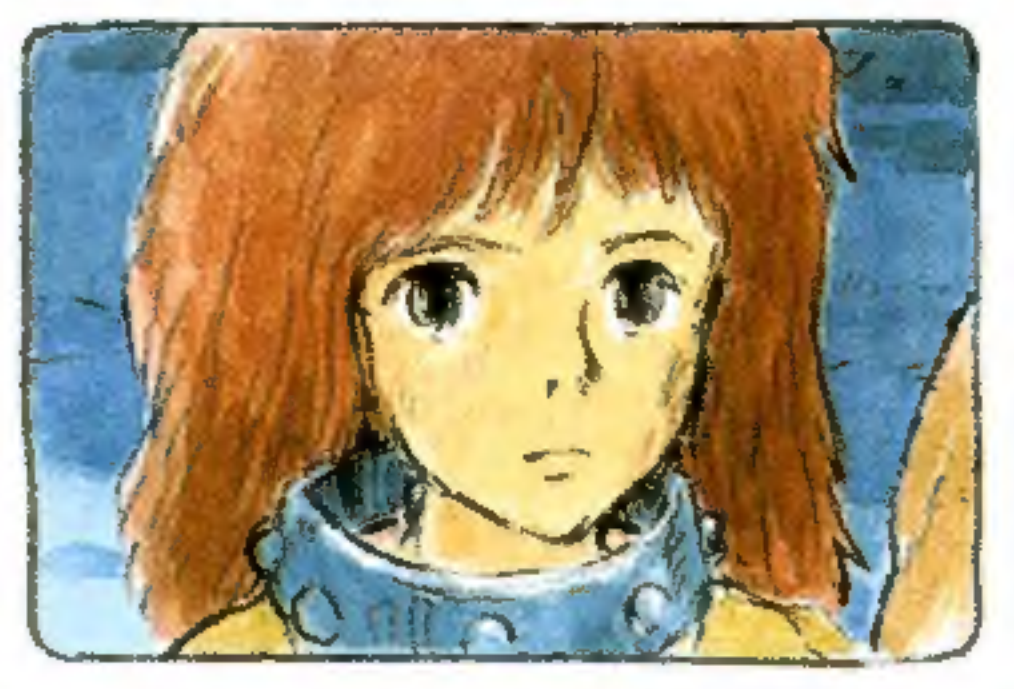
"Slave dealers? We're manhunters."

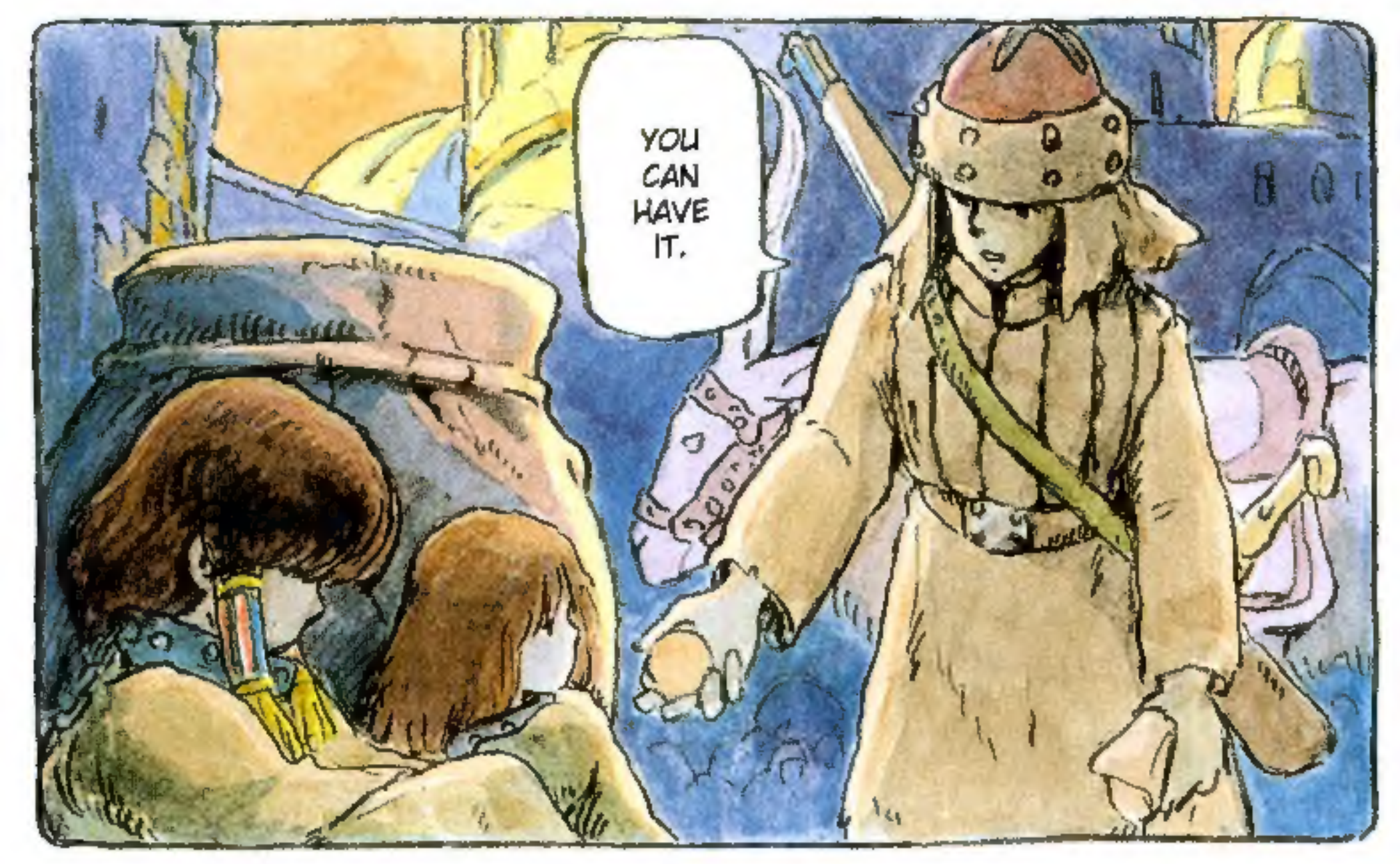
The men's
lips were sealed
with a steel wall
of hostility.

Shuna
was weary.

1983

They even take girls as small as this...?

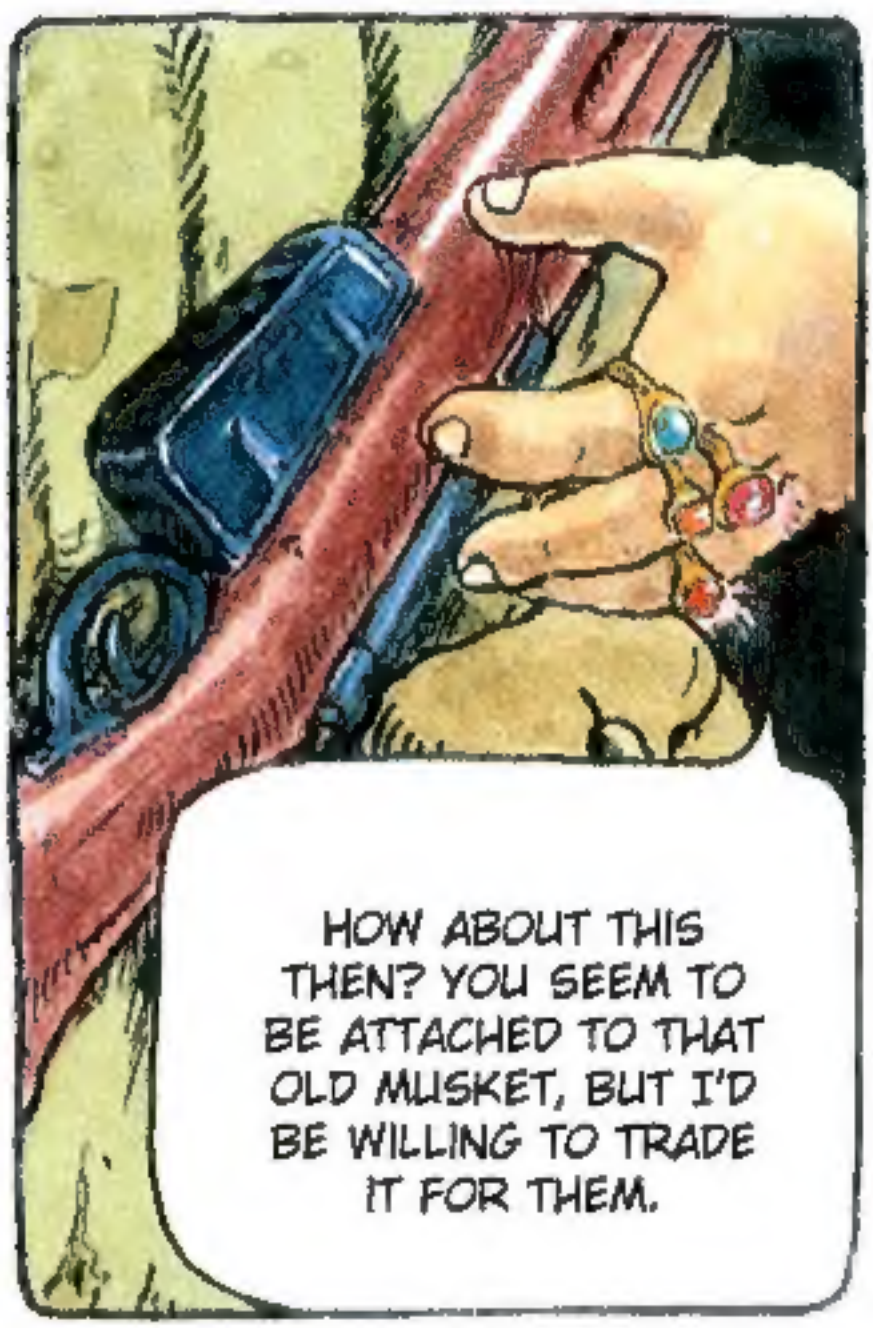



YOU CAN HAVE IT.

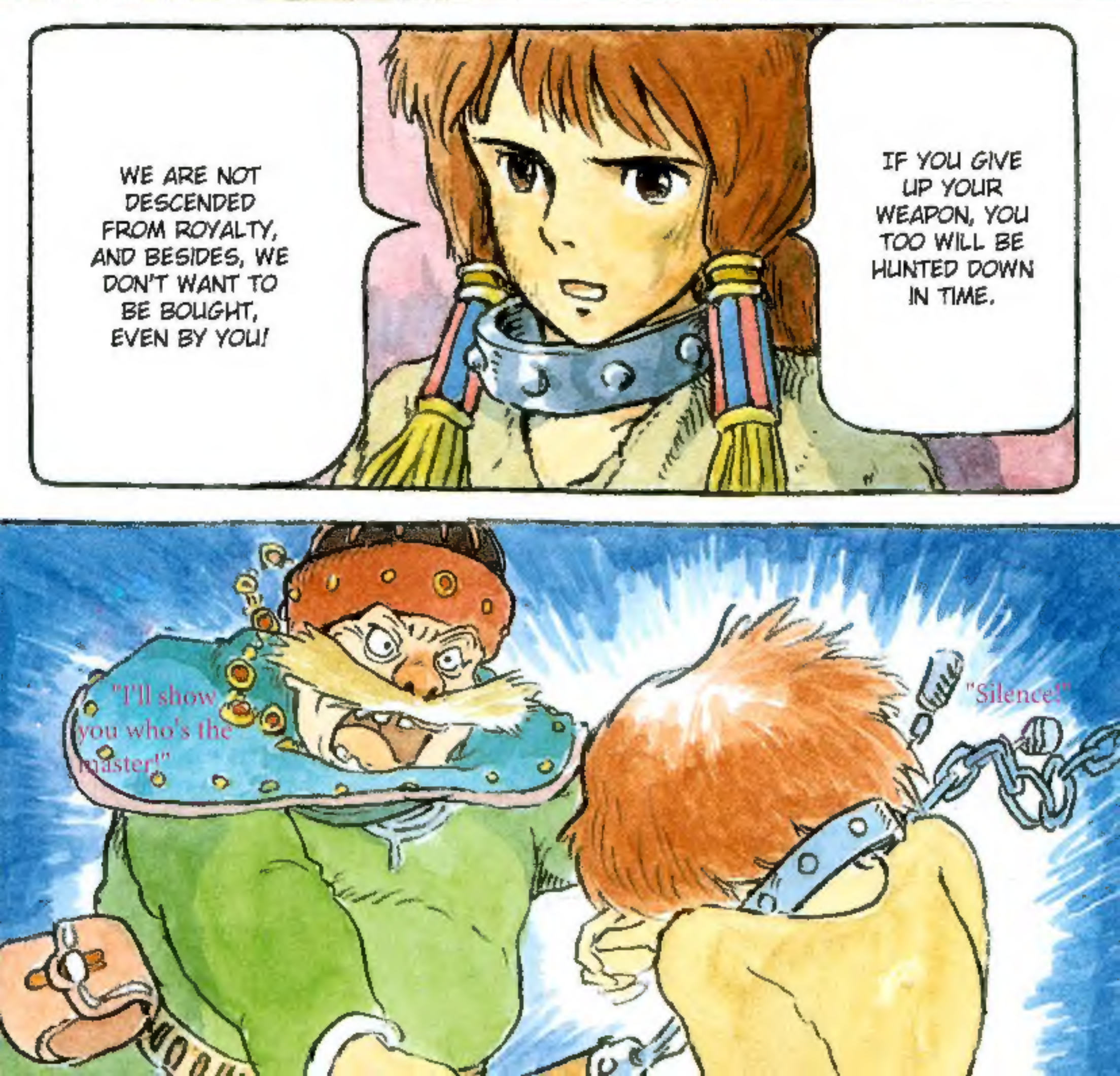
MR. TRAVELER SIR, I SEE YOU HAVE AN EYE FOR QUALITY!

"If I could only set them free!", Shuna tormented himself.

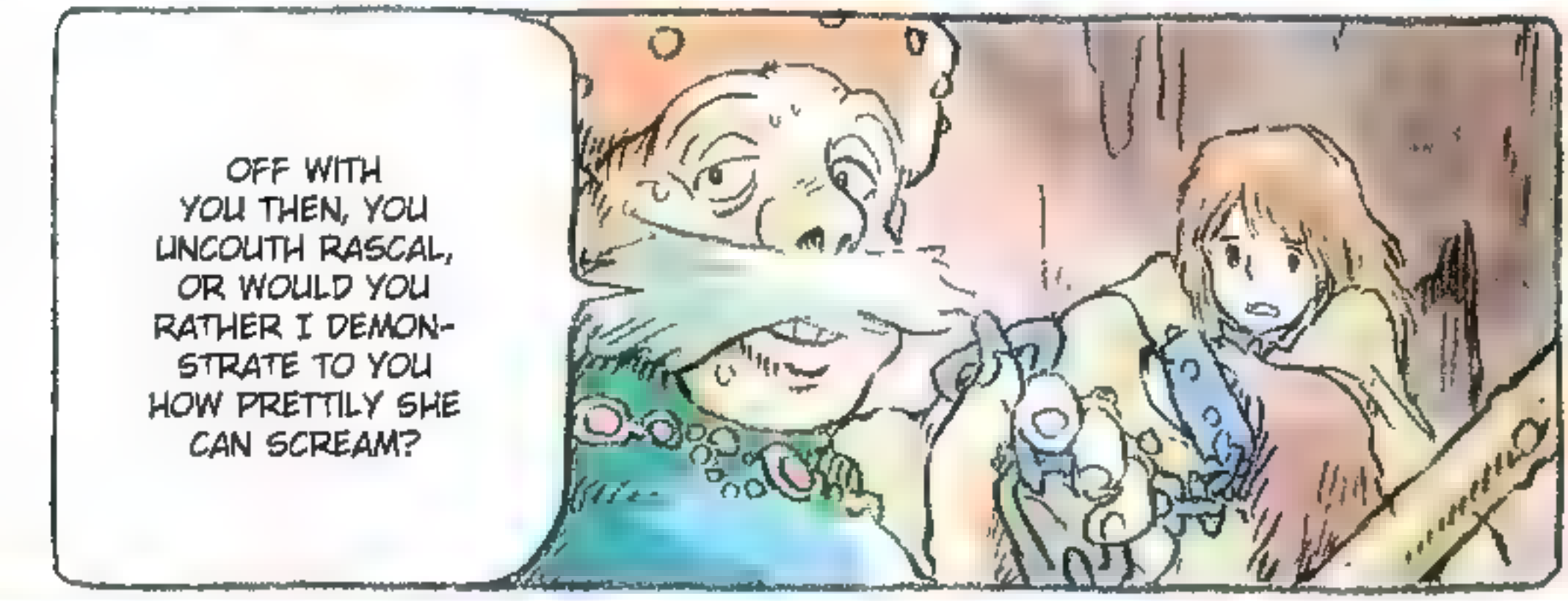
But if he let go of Yakkul, his journey would be over. He had already used up his precious stones.

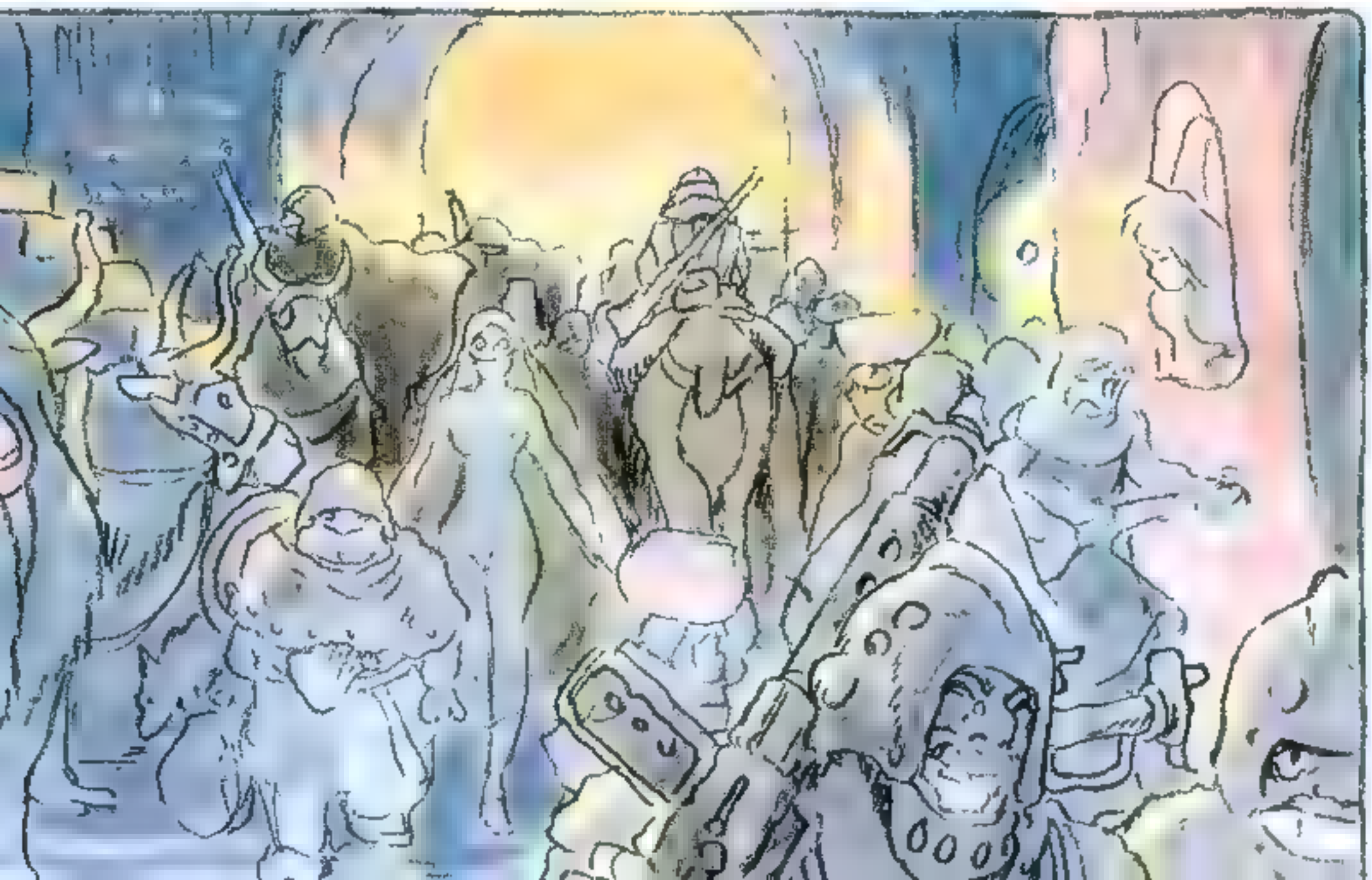


"You mustn't!" the older girl suddenly sprang to her feet.



STAY THERE AND DON'T MAKE A FUSS, UNLESS YOU HAVE A DEATHWISH.





All of a sudden he felt hot tears streaming down his face.

No amount of wiping would stop them.

OH, A FIRE! WOULD YOU MIND AWFULLY SHARING IT WITH A TIRED OLD MAN CHILLED TO THE BONE?

GOOD LUCK COMES TO THOSE WHO ARE KIND TO THE ELDERLY. SO, SO... TROUBLE IS COMING, IS IT? HM? HEE HEE HEE...!
"Hee hee hee... so that's where you lost confidence in your own journey."
"Oh... at the marketplace, was it?"
"I was going to find the golden seeds to help the people in my village, but I can't even save one little girl..."

"Then please tell me. I will go there best I can."

"Hee hee hee... another trouble for your list then..."

"Do you know where the golden seeds might be, old man?"

"I can't say I don't."

"Go farther west. The land will eventually end in a precipice. Beyond that lies the place of the god men, where the moon is born and returns to die."

"God men?"

"Once, man had the golden seeds. It was something that man harvested, sewed, and brought to life, but now only the god men have it. Now, man sells out fellow man to the god men for dead seed."

"The god men don't welcome the presence of man. No-one that has ever gone to their land has returned."

"It is your decision as to whether you go or not."

With these words, the old man fell asleep.

Dawn approached. When Shuna awoke, the old man was nowhere to be seen. Shuna set out, first to the east...